

Guiding Light: Islamic Poems for Children

Islamic Poems for Children

Volume 2

By

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This book is intended for children aged 5-10 years. The stories and teachings are based on authentic Islamic principles, including references to Hadith, and are designed to promote positive moral values and character development.

The content is presented in a simple and engaging dialogue format, tailored for young readers. While the stories are carefully crafted to be age-appropriate, parents and guardians are encouraged to read the book with their children to ensure full understanding and provide additional context when needed.

For further clarification on the Islamic teachings mentioned, readers are encouraged to consult qualified scholars or trusted Islamic resources.

All efforts have been made to present the teachings of Islam accurately. However, readers are advised to seek further knowledge from authoritative sources to gain a comprehensive understanding of the subject matter.

The Five Pillars of Islam

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, if you may,
How Islam lights the way?
What must we do, what must we be,
To live with faith so righteously?

Baba:

Oh, my son, listen near,
Islam's pillars stand so clear.
Five they are, strong and true,
Guiding me, guiding you.

Mansoor:

Tell me, Baba, one by one,
So I may learn and never shun!

Baba:

First, we say with heart so bright,
"None is worthy, but Allah's light.
Muhammad is His Prophet dear,
This truth we hold so pure and clear."

Mansoor:

La ilaha illallah, I say!
Muhammadur Rasulullah, each day!

Baba:

Second, prayer five times a day,
Morning, noon, and evening stay.
Bow and prostrate, hands so high,
Seeking mercy from the sky.

Mansoor:

I will pray, and I will stand,
With my heart and with my hand!

Baba:

Third, Zakat we must provide,
Helping those who stand outside.
Give with love, don't hold tight,
Charity makes our hearts so light!

Mansoor:

Sharing brings us joy, I see,
Giving makes our hearts feel free!

Baba:

Fourth, the Hajj, if we are able,
To the Kaaba, strong and stable.
Circle 'round and stand in prayer,
With the faithful everywhere.

Mansoor:

One day, Baba, you and me,
Will go to Makkah, you will see!

Baba:

Last, we fast in Ramadan,
Dawn to dusk, from food withdrawn.
Patience, kindness, self-control,
Strength of body, strength of soul.

Mansoor:

I will fast with all my might,
Till the stars shine in the night!

Baba:

These five pillars, firm and high,
Build our faith and lift us high.
Hold them close and do not sway,
For they will guide you every day!

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, now I see,
Islam's light shines bright in me!

Baba:

MashaAllah, my son so wise,
May Allah bless you, hear your cries.

Walk this path with faith so strong,
And you will never go too wrong!

The Beauty of Haya

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, if you please,
What is faith? Explain with ease.
I want to know, I want to see,
How faith can grow inside of me!

Baba:

Oh, my son, faith is bright,
Like stars that shine in darkest night.
Sixty branches, strong and true,
Each one shapes the good we do.

Mansoor:

Sixty branches? That's so wide!
Can you teach me, be my guide?

Baba:

One shines brighter, pure and high,
A part of faith we call Haya.
It means to guard the way you act,
With modesty in thought and fact.

Mansoor:
Modesty? Oh, what's that word?
Tell me more, so I have heard!

Baba:
Haya means to dress with care,
Speak with kindness, always fair.
Lower your gaze, don't speak in pride,
Keep your heart so clean inside.

Mansoor:
So when I talk, I must be sweet?
And lower my eyes when I greet?

Baba:
Yes, my son, you've learned it right,
Haya fills our hearts with light.
A shield from harm, a guide so true,
That keeps you safe in all you do.

Mansoor:
Baba, I'll try, I'll do my best,
To keep Haya within my chest.
For now I see, it's good and bright,
A part of faith that feels so right!

Baba:

MashaAllah, my son so dear,
May Allah bless you, keep you near.
Hold to faith, so strong, so high,
And Jannah's gates will open nigh!

The Kindness of a True Muslim

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, if you may,
What makes a Muslim, day by day?
Is it prayer, or words we say?
Or how we act in work and play?

Baba:

Oh, my son, hear me well,
A Muslim's heart must always tell,
That harm and hurt we must not spread,
With our hands or words we've said.

Mansoor:

No harm with hands, no hurt with speech?
Is this the way that Islam does teach?

Baba:

Yes, my child, our words must shine,
Soft and gentle, pure, divine.
Our hands should help, not push or fight,

They must bring peace, like guiding light.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what of those who go,
And leave their homes, their hearts full low?
The ones who travel far and wide,
To keep their faith so strong inside?

Baba:

A Muhajir, my son, is wise and keen,
Not just one who leaves a scene.
But one who leaves what's wrong behind,
To seek what's pure, with heart aligned.

Mansoor:

So if I stop what's bad today,
And walk the Prophet's صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم blessed way,
I, too, can be like those who strive,
To keep our faith and heart alive?

Baba:

Yes, my son, you've learned it true,
A Muslim's kindness must shine through.
No harm, no hate, just love so wide,
With faith and truth as your guide.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, now I see,
A better Muslim I can be!
With gentle words and hands so kind,
And leaving wrong things far behind!

Baba:
MashaAllah, my son so bright,
May Allah keep you in His light.
Speak with love and lend your hand,
And in Jannah, with joy you'll stand!

The True Muslim and Muhajir

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me, big and strong,
How can I choose right from wrong?
What makes a Muslim, pure and true?
Please teach me so I can too!

Baba:
Oh, my son, Islam's bright light,
Guides our hearts to what is right.
A Muslim's heart must never be,
A source of harm to you or me.

Mansoor:
Harm? Oh Baba, what do you mean?

Must my hands and tongue be clean?

Baba:

Yes, my son, both kind and sweet,
No harsh words to all you meet.
No hands that push, no hurtful ways,
Let kindness shine in all your days.

Mansoor:

And what's a Muhajir? Can you say?
Do they leave home and go away?

Baba:

A Muhajir, my son, is wise and true,
Not just one who travels through.
But one who leaves bad things behind,
And seeks to purify his mind.

Mansoor:

So if I stop what's wrong today,
And walk the Prophet's صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم blessed way,
I, too, can be like those who strive,
To keep my faith and heart alive?

Baba:

Yes, my son, you've learned it best,
A Muslim's heart must pass the test.

No harm, no hate, just love so wide,
With faith and truth as your guide.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, now I see,
A better Muslim I can be!
With gentle words and hands so kind,
And leaving wrong things far behind!

Baba:

MashaAllah, my son so bright,
May Allah keep you in His light.
Speak with love and lend your hand,
And in Jannah, with joy you'll stand!

The Good Deeds of a Muslim

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, what's the best thing to do,
To make my heart pure and my actions true?
What deeds or qualities should a Muslim hold,
To spread love and peace, to be kind and bold?

Baba:

My dear son, listen closely and you'll see,
The best deeds are simple, as pure as can be.
To feed the poor, to share what you own,

For in giving, your love for Allah is shown.

Mansoor:

Feed the poor, Baba? Is that so?
How can I help them, where do I go?

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's a deed so bright,
To share your food, to bring joy and light.
The poor may be close or far away,
But you can help them every day.

Mansoor:

What else, Baba, what more can I do,
To make my heart pure and my faith true?

Baba:

Ah, my son, it's simple, you see,
Greet the ones who are near and free.
But don't forget, those unknown too,
With a smile, say "Assalamu Alaikum," it's true.

Mansoor:

So greeting others is part of the way?
To say peace to those I meet every day?

Baba:

Yes, my child, it's a gift from the heart,
A simple greeting is where we start.
Whether you know them or not, don't hesitate,
A friendly hello makes the world feel great.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, what I must do,
Feed the poor, and greet others too.
With kindness and love, I'll help and share,
Spreading peace and joy everywhere!

Baba:

MashaAllah, my son, you've learned so well,
May Allah bless you with goodness to dwell.
Keep these deeds close and let them grow,
In your heart, let kindness always flow.

Wishing for Others What You Wish for Yourself

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, how can I be true,
To the faith of Islam in all that I do?
How can I make my heart pure and bright,
And follow the Prophet's way, in the light?

Baba:

My dear son, listen well,

There's a lesson I want to tell.
To be a true Muslim, with faith complete,
You must wish for others what you wish for your seat.

Mansoor:
What does that mean, Baba, tell me more,
Do I need to wish for things to store?
Or is there a secret, a special way,
To follow this rule in what I say?

Baba:
It means, my son, that in your heart,
You must care for others, right from the start.
What you wish for yourself—joy, peace, and love,
You must wish for others, as sent from above.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, if I wish to be strong,
I should wish for others to be strong all along?
If I want to be happy, kind, and free,
I should wish for others to feel the same, you see?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've understood it well,
When you wish for others, your heart will swell.
For when you care for others, just as you care,
Your faith will grow, beyond compare.

Mansoor:

So, if someone is sad, I should wish them cheer,
And when they are happy, I should join in their cheer?
When they are kind, I should wish them more,
And when they are in need, I'll help them at the door?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, that's the way to go,
To spread kindness and love, and let your heart glow.
For none of us will have true faith, you see,
Until we wish for others what we wish for we.

Mansoor:

Now I understand, Baba, so clear,
To wish for others what I hold dear.
With love in my heart, I will always try,
To follow the Prophet's way, and reach the sky!

Baba:

MashaAllah, my son, you've learned so much,
May Allah guide you with His gentle touch.
Always care for others, in thought and in deed,
And you'll find your faith grow with every good deed.

Love for the Prophet

Baba: Mansoor, my dear son, come sit by my side,
There's a lesson I want to share with you wide.
It's a teaching so precious, it's truly divine,
It speaks of our faith, of how we should shine.

Mansoor: What is it, Baba? What lesson do you say?
I'm listening closely, so I can obey.

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ, the best of mankind,
Taught us that love for him we must find.
More than our fathers, more than our kin,
Loving him truly, is where faith begins.

Mansoor: But Baba, I love you and Mama so much,
And my little sister, I care for her touch.
How can I love the Prophet ﷺ more than you?
Please help me understand, tell me what to do.

Baba: My son, it's not that we love less those near,
It's about a love that's sincere and clear.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the path to take,
Through his kindness, his mercy, for all of our sake.

Mansoor: So, Baba, loving him means following his way?
To be kind and loving every day?

Baba: Exactly, Mansoor, his life was the light,

He taught us to be gentle, to always do right.
Loving him means we follow his lead,
In actions, in words, in every good deed.

Mansoor: I will love him more, I now understand,
By following his teachings, with the Prophet ﷺ hand in
hand.

I'll be kind to others, I'll help where I can,
And make the world better, just like he began.

Baba: Well done, my son, your heart is so pure,
Through love for the Prophet ﷺ, our faith will endure.
May Allah bless you, and grant you success,
In loving the Prophet ﷺ, may your heart be blessed.

Mansoor: I'll love him more, Baba, with all that I do,
For in loving the Prophet ﷺ, faith will grow true.

Baba: Remember, my son, love for him is key,
For faith grows stronger, as we love him, you see.

Love for the Prophet ﷺ

Baba:
Mansoor, my son, come sit with me,
I have a story for you to see.
It's about a love, so deep and true,

A love for the Prophet ﷺ, through and through.

Mansoor:

What do you mean, Baba, tell me more,
I know the Prophet ﷺ, but I want to explore.
How can I love him more than all,
When I love you, my Baba, most of all?

Baba:

Ah, my son, listen closely now,
To a Hadith, the Prophet ﷺ did vow:
"None of you will have faith so bright,
Till you love me more than your family's light."
Your love for me, dear Mansoor, is true,
But the Prophet ﷺ must be loved too.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I love you so much,
How can I love him more, with such a touch?
He is not here, like you by my side,
How can my love for him grow wide?

Baba:

Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ guides our way,
Through every night and every day.
His love for us was always pure,
He showed us kindness that will endure.

To love him more, you must understand,
His teachings and mercy spread across the land.

Mansoor:

So I should love him like the moon in the sky,
Bright and shining, ever so high?
More than I love you, or even my friends?
Is this love that never ends?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, that's how it should be,
A love for the Prophet ﷺ, so full and free.
It doesn't mean your love for me is less,
But this love helps you grow and progress.
When you follow his ways, you find peace,
Your heart will be calm, your worries will cease.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, it makes sense to me,
The love for the Prophet ﷺ is the key.
I'll try my best to love him so,
And follow his teachings as I grow.

Baba:

That's my son, I'm proud, you see,
With love for the Prophet ﷺ, we're meant to be.
Always remember, he showed us light,

To follow his way, and to do what's right.

The Sweetness of Faith

Baba:

Mansoor, come sit, I have a tale,
A story of faith that will never fail.
It's about a Hadith, a guiding light,
That teaches us how to live right.

Mansoor:

Tell me, Baba, I'm eager to hear,
What lesson from the Prophet ﷺ is so dear?
How can I grow in faith each day?
Please show me the righteous way.

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Listen, my son,
To the sweetness of faith, where it's won:
There are three qualities, so precious and true,
That make the believer's heart feel new."

Mansoor:

What are these qualities, Baba, tell me more,
I want my faith to be strong at the core.

Baba:

The first is this:

"Allah and His Prophet ﷺ must be dear,
More than anything, more than what's near."
You must love them both, more than you know,
And in their love, your faith will grow.

Mansoor:

That's beautiful, Baba, I understand,
But what's the next quality you have planned?

Baba:

The second is love, for another's sake,
For Allah's love, no mistake.
Loving someone, not for their fame,
But only because Allah calls their name.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, I see it's clear,
To love for Allah, that's sincere!
What's the third one, tell me now,
So my heart may grow and vow.

Baba:

The third is this, my dear Mansoor,
To hate disbelief, and to be pure.
Hating to return to a life of the fire,
More than anything, you must desire.

Mansoor:

To love Allah and His Prophet ﷺ more,
To love others for Allah, not for a score,
And to hate disbelief with all my might,
These are the ways to the sweetness of light?

Baba:

Yes, my son, these qualities will lead,
To the sweetness of faith, to plant the seed.
When you have them, your heart will soar,
And you'll feel the joy of faith, forevermore.

Mansoor:

I will try, Baba, to be true,
To these three things, in all that I do.
With love for Allah, His Prophet ﷺ,
And a heart pure, away from sin.

The Love for the Ansar

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, come near to me,
I have a lesson about love you'll see.
It's a story from the Prophet ﷺ's way,
A teaching that brightens our day.

Mansoor:

What is it, Baba? Tell me more,
I love to learn from you, for sure!
What is the lesson that you bring?
I'm ready, Baba, let's begin.

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Listen well,
The love for the Ansar, I will tell,
Is a sign of faith, pure and bright,
While hatred for them shows a different light."

Mansoor:

The Ansar, Baba, who are they?
Tell me about them, I want to know today.

Baba:

The Ansar were the helpers, brave and true,
They welcomed the Prophet ﷺ, and the believers too.
They gave all they had, with love so strong,
Their hearts were pure, their faith lifelong.

Mansoor:

So loving the Ansar is what we must do,
To show our faith, to be good and true?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's exactly right,
Loving the Ansar fills the heart with light.
They helped the Prophet ﷺ, in every way,
Their love and kindness shine bright each day.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if someone does not love,
The Ansar, and their kindness from above?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, listen closely now,
The Prophet ﷺ made it clear somehow:
"Hatred for the Ansar is a sign of fear,
A sign of hypocrisy, we must not hear."
So, love for the Ansar, pure and true,
Is a sign of faith that will see us through.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, I see the way,
To love the Ansar, and follow their sway.
Their hearts were kind, and so must we,
To show our faith for all to see.

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's the key,
To love the Ansar, so we can be free,
Free from hatred, free from pride,

With love for all, side by side.

Mansoor:

I'll remember this, Baba, in all that I do,
To love the Ansar, and stay true.
Their kindness is a shining light,
That will guide me through day and night.

The Pledge of Goodness

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, come sit by my side,
I have a story, let me be your guide.
It's about a pledge, a promise so true,
Given by the Prophet ﷺ to his crew.

Mansoor:

A pledge, Baba? What does it mean?
Tell me about this promise, unseen.
What did the Prophet ﷺ ask them to do?
I'm curious, Baba, please tell me too.

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ called his friends,
To swear an oath that never ends.
He said, "Swear allegiance to me,
And follow these rules, you will see."

Mansoor:
What rules, Baba? Tell me more,
I want to know, it's what I adore.

Baba:
The first is this, my dear Mansoor,
"Don't join anyone in worship, that's for sure.
Only Allah, the One, is our Lord,
This is the faith that we must afford."

Mansoor:
Only Allah, Baba, is the One,
So pure and great, the only one.
What's next, Baba? Please tell me please,
I'm eager to hear and learn with ease.

Baba:
The second rule is very clear,
"Don't steal from others, hold them dear.
Be honest and fair in all you do,
This will help your faith stay true."

Mansoor:
I'll be honest, Baba, in all I say,
I'll never steal or go astray.
What's next, Baba? I want to know,

So my heart and faith can grow.

Baba:

The third rule is to stay pure,
"Don't commit sins that you can't endure.
Respect each other, and guard your heart,
From doing wrong, don't let it start."

Mansoor:

I will stay pure, Baba, that's true,
With your guidance, I'll follow through.
What else, Baba? I'm learning so fast,
I'm ready for more, just make it last.

Baba:

The next rule is one to cherish,
"Don't kill your children, let them flourish.
Protect their lives, give them care,
This is the way to show you're fair."

Mansoor:

I'll protect others, Baba, every day,
And show kindness in every way.
What's the next rule, Baba, please share?
I want to be good, I want to care.

Baba:

"Don't accuse the innocent," the Prophet ﷺ said,
"Of something they didn't do, that's a path of dread.
Speak the truth, and always be kind,
In your words, let justice shine."

Mansoor:

I'll speak the truth, Baba, I promise you,
To be just and kind in all that I do.
Is there one more rule, Baba? Please tell,
I'm ready for the next lesson to swell.

Baba:

The last rule, my son, is this to keep,
"Obey what's good, and don't fall asleep.
Do good deeds, obey what's right,
This will keep your heart pure and bright."

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, these rules are true,
I'll follow them all, and stay close to you.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
And I'll do my best, each and every day.

Baba:

That's my son, I'm proud of you,
With these rules, you'll be pure and true.
Follow the pledge, and you'll see,

How it leads to goodness, for you and me.

The Best Property of a Muslim

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, let's sit and talk,
About a lesson, as we take a walk.
The Prophet ﷺ once shared a story,
A time would come, where it would be glory.

Mansoor:

A time of glory? Tell me more,
What did the Prophet ﷺ mean, explore.
What would happen, Baba, tell me please,
I'm eager to learn and feel at ease.

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "A time will be near,
When Muslims will face trials, full of fear.
Their faith will be tested, their hearts will ache,
But through it all, they must not forsake."

Mansoor:

What kind of trials, Baba, tell me true,
What would happen to the Muslims, and to you?

Baba:

He said, "The best property in that day,
Would be sheep, not gold, or jewels that stay.
Muslims will flee to mountains so high,
And valleys so low, under the open sky."

Mansoor:

They will flee, Baba? What's happening there?
Why would they leave their homes in despair?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the trials will be tough,
The afflictions will make things hard enough.
But in those mountains, with sheep to herd,
They'll keep their faith, safe and assured.

Mansoor:

So, the best property is sheep, you say,
Why not gold or jewels, in that tough day?

Baba:

Gold and jewels may glitter and shine,
But in those days, faith is the sign.
The sheep will remind them, to keep their belief,
In Allah alone, despite all grief.

Mansoor:

That makes sense, Baba, I now understand,

That faith is more precious than riches so grand.
No matter the trials, no matter the test,
Holding on to Allah's guidance is best.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've learned so well,
When the world grows hard, remember to dwell
On your faith, and trust in Allah's plan,
For He is the best of all, our guiding hand.

Mansoor:

I will remember, Baba, to stay strong,
With Allah's help, I will belong.
Even in hardships, I'll keep my faith tight,
For Allah's guidance will always be light.

The Prophet's ﷺ Wisdom

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Prophet ﷺ in a special way.
They said he was kind, gentle, and wise,
But sometimes, even his face would rise.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's true, my son,
The Prophet ﷺ was the best, second to none.

His face would show his feelings, clear,
But his love for Allah was always near.

Mansoor:

Tell me more, Baba, I want to learn,
What made him angry? What made him turn?

Baba:

Once, some companions said with doubt,
“O Prophet ﷺ, we cannot carry out,
The tasks you give, they are too hard,
We are not like you, our hearts are scarred.”

Mansoor:

But Baba, wasn't the Prophet ﷺ kind?
Why did he get angry, what was on his mind?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ's heart was pure,
He feared Allah and loved Him for sure.
He understood, his actions were right,
He always worked to keep his faith bright.

Mansoor:

But why did they say that they were weak?
Wasn't their faith strong, and their hearts unique?

Baba:

They thought, "He's different, Allah has forgiven,
His sins past and future, to heaven he's driven."

But the Prophet ﷺ replied with grace,
"I know Allah better than anyone's face."

Mansoor:

So the Prophet ﷺ was trying to say,
That we should obey, and never delay?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, he showed us the way,
That no task is too hard if we pray.
He taught us to follow, with love and care,
No matter the burden, no matter the fare.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, with faith so true,
We can do anything if we turn to you.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the path,
To serve Allah's will and avoid His wrath.

Baba:

Yes, my son, always keep this in mind,
With Allah's help, you'll always find,
That no task is too great when your heart is right,
Keep following the Prophet ﷺ, and you'll be bright.

The Sweetness of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard a tale,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and how he'd prevail.
He spoke of love and faith so true,
Can you teach me what to do?

Baba:

Of course, my son, listen well,
For this is a story I'll gladly tell.
The Prophet ﷺ said, with love and grace,
Three qualities will make your heart race.

Mansoor:

What are these qualities, Baba, please share,
I want to know how to make my faith rare.

Baba:

The first is simple, but it's deep,
To love Allah and His Prophet ﷺ, and keep
Them dearer than anything in sight,
This will bring your heart pure delight.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, that sounds so true,

But what's next? What should I do?

Baba:

The second quality is love so pure,
To love someone for Allah, this is the cure.
No other reason, no other gain,
Only for Allah, love must remain.

Mansoor:

That's beautiful, Baba, love for Allah alone,
But there's more, I can sense, I've grown.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the third is so strong,
It's when you hate to turn away, to do wrong.
To hate disbelief, once Allah has shown,
The path of faith, a light you've known.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, it means we must love with all,
For Allah and His Prophet ﷺ, we stand tall.
And never, ever, want to turn away,
From the light of faith, no matter the day.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've learned so well,
To taste the sweetness of faith, as I tell.

Love Allah, His Prophet ﷺ, and each other for Him,
And you'll find your faith will never grow dim.

Mansoor:

Baba, I'll try, with all my heart,
To live these teachings, never to part.
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me right,
With Allah's help, I'll be strong in His light.

Baba:

You are my pride, Mansoor, you see,
With faith like yours, you'll always be free.
Keep these qualities close, day and night,
And your heart will be filled with divine light.

The Tiny Seed of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, if someone does wrong,
Will they be punished forever, so long?
What if they believed, even just a bit,
Would Allah still forgive and permit?

Baba:

Oh, my dear, let me share,
A story of mercy, rich and rare.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of faith so small,

Like a mustard seed—yet worth it all.

Mansoor:

A mustard seed? That's tiny, so light!
Can something that small shine so bright?

Baba:

Yes, my son, for faith so true,
Even if small, it will carry you through.
When all souls go where they belong,
To Paradise or Hell, where they stay long...

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if someone in Hell,
Had just a little faith as well?

Baba:

Allah's mercy is vast, my child,
He is forgiving, loving, and mild.
Those with faith, however slight,
Won't be forgotten in His sight.

He'll command His angels, kind and tall,
"Bring them out, one and all!"
Though blackened, charred from sin they bear,
Allah's mercy is always there.

Mansoor:

Then what happens? Do they stay the same?
Or does Allah bring them back again?

Baba:

Like a seed in rain, their life returns,
Allah's love forever burns.
They'll grow again, fresh and new,
Yellow at first, then green in hue.

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba! So kind is He,
Even sinners have hope to be free!
If faith as small as a seed remains,
Allah's mercy will wash their stains.

Baba:

Yes, my son, now remember this well,
Faith, even tiny, can break any spell.
Hold onto belief, both strong and true,
And Allah's mercy will shine on you.

The Shirt of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, what does it mean,
To wear a shirt that can be seen,

Some so short, some long and bright,
And one that drags in endless might?

Baba:

My dear child, let me tell,
A story the Prophet ﷺ knew so well.
One night he dreamed, so pure and true,
Of shirts on people, all in view.

Some shirts were short, just at the chest,
Others barely covered the rest.
But Umar (RA), oh, his was grand,
Dragging long across the land!

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba, why was it so?
Why did some shirts barely show?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ then made it clear,
The shirts were faith, so strong, so dear.
Some have little, some have more,
But faith is something we must adore.

Umar (RA), with faith so high,
Stood firm and strong, reaching the sky.
His shirt of faith was wide and vast,

A light to shine, a faith so fast.

Mansoor:

Does that mean faith can grow too?
Can mine be strong, deep, and true?

Baba:

Yes, my son, with every deed,
Faith will bloom like a growing seed.
Pray, be kind, and do what's right,
And your shirt will shine so bright.

Mansoor:

I want my faith to be so strong,
Like Umar's (RA), wide and long!
I'll follow what the Prophet ﷺ taught,
And keep my heart with Imaan caught.

Baba:

That's the way, my little one,
Faith is built with deeds well done.
Hold it close, let it grow,
And your shirt of faith will brightly glow.

The Light of Haya

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, what is Haya?
Is it something near or far?
Is it something big and bright,
Or something hidden, out of sight?

Baba:

Haya, my child, is deep inside,
A feeling of honor, a heart's soft guide.
It keeps us pure, it keeps us true,
A precious gift in all we do.

One day, the Prophet ﷺ walked along,
And saw a man, his words so strong.
He scolded his brother, "Why so shy?"
"Stand up bold, don't be so quiet, why?"

The Prophet ﷺ stopped and gently said,
"Let him be, don't turn him red!
For Haya is part of faith, you see,
A light that shines so beautifully."

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba! So being shy is right?
But sometimes people laugh and fight.
They say, "Be loud! Be bold and tall!"
Is Haya weak, or strong for all?

Baba:

My dear son, Haya's a shield,
A noble trait we should not yield.
It guards our hearts, our eyes, our way,
And keeps us safe from going astray.

Haya is kindness, soft yet strong,
It helps us know what's right and wrong.
The Prophet ﷺ had the greatest share,
Of Haya in his heart so rare.

Mansoor:

Then I will keep Haya in me,
A part of faith, as it should be.
I'll dress with care, I'll speak with grace,
And always show a humble face.

Baba:

That's my son! Hold Haya tight,
It fills your soul with peace and light.
For those who guard their modest way,
Will find Allah's love each day.

The Pillars of Our Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, clear and bright,

What makes our faith so strong and right?
Is it a word, a prayer, a deed?
What does a Muslim truly need?

Baba:

My dear son, listen near,
The answer is simple, crystal clear.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, full of grace,
That faith has pillars in its place.

The first is Shahadah, strong and true,
To say, None deserves worship but Allah—it's due.
And to believe with love so high,
That Muhammad ﷺ was sent as a guide from the sky.

Mansoor:

That's the truth I love to say,
But is that all, or more to obey?

Baba:

Yes, my child, there's more to do,
A Muslim's life is pure and true.
The next is prayer, five times a day,
It keeps our hearts from going astray.

Then comes Zakah, to give and share,
To help the needy, to show we care.

For wealth is a gift, not ours alone,
It's Allah's blessing, to be shown.

Mansoor:

Baba, it sounds so just and bright,
To worship, to give, to do what's right!
But what if someone does not believe,
And chooses instead to lie and deceive?

Baba:

Faith, my son, is a light so grand,
It stands with justice, firm and planned.
Allah commands that truth must stay,
And wrong must never lead the way.

The Prophet ﷺ said, so wise and bold,
That faith is a treasure, greater than gold.
But in the end, our deeds will be weighed,
By Allah alone, in the judgment laid.

Mansoor:

I'll hold my faith so strong and bright,
Pray my prayers, do what's right.
I'll give in kindness, pure and free,
And live as Allah expects of me!

Baba:

That's my son! Keep strong your creed,
With love, with truth, in every deed.
For those who hold to Islam's way,
Will find Allah's light every day.

The Best of Deeds

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, please explain,
What are deeds of the greatest gain?
What is the best thing we can do,
To please Allah, so kind and true?

Baba:

My dear child, listen near,
A lesson of faith, so bright and clear.
The Prophet ﷺ was once asked, you see,
“What's the best deed?”—his reply was key.

“To believe in Allah, strong and right,
With love for His Messenger ﷺ, shining bright.”
Faith, my son, is where we start,
It lives in the soul, deep in the heart.

Mansoor:

That is the first, but what comes next?
What other deeds make our faith the best?

Baba:

The next, my child, is brave and true,
To strive for Allah in all we do.
Jihad means struggle, both big and small,
To fight our sins, to answer His call.

For some, it's courage in battle or fight,
For others, it's standing firm for the right.
To spread the truth, to help, to pray,
To live for Islam every day.

Mansoor:

And after that, is there more?
A deed that opens Jannah's door?

Baba:

Yes, my son, so pure and bright,
The third great deed is a wondrous sight.
Hajj, the journey to Makkah's land,
To walk where prophets took their stand.

With hearts so clean, with sins so light,
Hajj brings the soul to shining white.
For those who go with faith sincere,
Jannah's reward is shining near.

Mansoor:

Baba, I'll hold these words so tight,
Faith, struggle, and Hajj so bright.
I'll keep my heart in Allah's way,
And strive for Jannah every day!

Baba:

That's my son! Stay strong and true,
And Allah's mercy will shine on you.
With faith and deeds, both great and small,
You'll find His love, the best of all.

A True Believer

Mansoor:

Baba, I wonder, tell me today,
How does belief shine in one's way?
Is a Muslim and believer the same?
Or do their hearts hold different flames?

Baba:

My dear child, come sit with me,
A lesson of wisdom, I'll share with thee.
The Prophet ﷺ once was giving aid,
To people in need, as Allah bade.

Among the crowd, one stood tall,

People thought he was best of all.
But the Prophet ﷺ left him there,
Choosing others with greater care.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why? Was he not true?
Didn't he love Allah like me and you?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ knew what hearts conceal,
Not all who seem strong have faith that's real.
Some are Muslims, they pray and fast,
But their belief may not truly last.

A believer, my son, is strong inside,
With faith that stands through every tide.
Their heart is pure, their love is deep,
In trials and tests, their trust they keep.

Mansoor:

So faith is more than words we say?
It lives in our hearts, it shows in our way?

Baba:

Yes, my son, faith must grow,
Through actions, love, and a heart that glows.
The Prophet ﷺ gave with wisdom bright,

Fearing some may stray from right.

So always seek Allah's light,
With true belief, both day and night.
Not just in speech, but what you do,
A true believer—may that be you!

The Best Deeds in Islam

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, please, I pray,
What good deeds shine the brightest way?
What makes a Muslim kind and true?
What are the best things one can do?

Baba:

My dear son, the Prophet ﷺ said,
Two simple acts bring joy widespread.
To share your food with those in need,
And greet all people with kindest deed.

Mansoor:

To share my food? Oh, that's so sweet!
And say Salam to all I meet?
Even to strangers passing by?
Even if they don't reply?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that is the way,
A Muslim spreads love every day.
A smile, a greeting, a plate to share,
Show others that we truly care.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why is food so kind?
How does it bring peace to mind?

Baba:

When a hungry soul is fed with grace,
Allah's mercy fills the place.
And when we greet both friend and guest,
Our hearts are filled, our faith is blessed.

Mansoor:

Then I will share and always say,
A bright Salam to light the way!

Baba:

That's my son! You've learned it right,
Kindness makes our faith shine bright.

Gratitude Brings Blessings

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, please, today,
Why should we thank in every way?
What happens when we do not see,
The kindness shown to you and me?

Baba:
My dear son, the Prophet ﷺ said,
A lesson we must keep in head.
Gratitude brings joy and light,
Ungratefulness dims the heart's sight.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how does one forget,
The love and care that they have met?
Why do some complain and say,
"I have never had good a single day"?

Baba:
When hearts turn blind to all that's kind,
They leave their blessings far behind.
If one mistake is all they see,
They lose the joy in memory.

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, then I will try,
To never let my thanks run dry!
For every smile, for every deed,

I'll say "Alhamdulillah" indeed!

Baba:

That's my son, you've learned it true,
Gratitude makes the heart shine through.
To those who love and give us care,
A thankful heart is always fair.

The Power of Peace

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, is it true,
That fights can harm both me and you?
Even if one means no wrong,
Can anger still make both weak, not strong?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
That fighting brings a bitter thought.
When two Muslims raise their swords,
Both will face Allah's records.

Mansoor:

But Baba, if one only defends,
And fights because he must, not intends,
Then why would he be punished too?
Isn't he just pushing through?

Baba:

My dear son, the heart does show,
What we truly wish to grow.
If one intends to hurt and fight,
It leads him far from what is right.

Mansoor:

Oh Baba, then I will say,
I'll choose peace in every way!
If anger comes, I'll stand aside,
And let my heart in peace abide.

Baba:

That's my boy, you've learned it well,
Peace keeps hearts in a loving spell.
Remember this, when tempers rise,
Patience makes you truly wise.

The Kindness We Share

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, is it fair,
To treat some people with less care?
If they serve and help us too,
Shouldn't we be kind and true?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
A lesson deep that must be sought.
He told Abu Dhar, “Do not shame,
Or call someone a hurtful name.”

Mansoor:

But Baba, why did he say so?
Did Abu Dhar not truly know?
That words can hurt, and bring such pain,
And leave a mark like heavy rain?

Baba:

My dear, we sometimes fail to see,
That all are equal, just like thee.
A servant, helper, young or old,
Deserves respect, their worth is gold.

The Prophet ﷺ said, “They’re your kin,
So treat them well, don't hold within,
The thought that you are high, they’re low,
For all are equal, this you know.”

Mansoor:

Then Baba, I will always share,
My love, my food, my clothes, my care.
If someone helps, I’ll help them too,

For that's what kindness bids me do!

Baba:

That's my boy, you've learned it right,
Treating all with love and light.
In Allah's eyes, we stand the same,
With deeds, not ranks, He writes our name.

The Greatest Wrong

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking, you see,
Of the verse from the Quran, so deep:
"It is those who believe and confuse,
Not their belief with wrong views."

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that verse is clear,
But let me tell you, my dear,
The companions once asked the Prophet ﷺ,
Who among us had never gone wrong?

Mansoor:

But Baba, we all make mistakes,
Isn't that how learning takes place?
How could anyone be so pure,
That they've never done a wrong for sure?

Baba:

It's true, my son, we all slip and fall,
But there's one wrong that's the greatest of all.
Allah says, "The greatest wrong is clear—
It's to worship others, and forget what's dear."

Mansoor:

So worshipping others is the worst of sin?
What does it mean to put others in?
Isn't Allah the One we adore,
Who created us, and so much more?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've got it right!
To worship anyone else is a great fight.
For Allah alone is worthy of praise,
We must love Him in all our ways.

Mansoor:

So to believe in Allah and keep our faith pure,
Is the path that will keep us secure?
We must not let anyone come in between,
And always worship the One unseen?

Baba:

Yes, my son, you now understand,

The greatest wrong is turning away from His hand.
Stay true to Allah, keep Him your Guide,
And in His mercy, always confide.

The True Character

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me, what's the truth?
What makes a person strong and smooth?
Is it their words or actions right?
What makes a heart pure and bright?

Baba:

Good questions, my son, I'm proud of you,
Let me share a story, old yet true.
The Prophet ﷺ, wise and kind,
Taught us to keep a good heart and mind.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how can we know for sure,
If someone's honest and pure?
What makes a person real, not fake?
How can we trust, what's at stake?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, listen close to me,
The signs of a hypocrite, you will see.

First, when he speaks, he tells a lie,
His words deceive, they never fly.

Mansoor:

A lie? So when he talks, he's not true?
Does that mean we should trust him, too?

Baba:

No, my son, we must be wise,
When a liar speaks, there's no surprise.
The second sign is when they promise, too,
They'll always break it, that's what they do.

Mansoor:

So if they promise and don't keep it, Baba,
Does that mean they can't be trusted, ah?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've understood,
A promise broken is never good.
The third sign is when trust is placed,
And they dishonor it, leaving you disgraced.

Mansoor:

So if someone breaks a trust, they're wrong?
Should we stay away, or stay strong?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, stay true and strong,
Keep honesty close and never wrong.

A good person speaks the truth,
Keeps promises, and trusts is proof.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, my heart is clear,
To speak the truth, and keep others near.

I'll make sure my promises are true,
And always be honest, just like you.

The True Heart

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking deep,
What makes a heart pure, awake from sleep?
How can we tell the truth from lies,
And see through hearts that wear disguise?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, I see you're wise,
You ask about truth, no need for disguise.
Let me tell you of signs to know,
The marks of a heart that's pure and whole.

Mansoor:

What signs, Baba? Please tell me more,
What makes a heart open and pure?

Baba:

First, Mansoor, listen close,
When someone's entrusted, they must be chose
To keep it safe, with truth and care,
But a hypocrite betrays it, unaware.

Mansoor:

So if someone betrays a trust,
Their heart's not pure, it's lost, unjust?

Baba:

Yes, my son, you understand,
Trust is sacred, like grains of sand.
The second sign is when they lie,
They speak falsehoods, don't even try.

Mansoor:

A liar? That's a sign to see,
How can we trust if lies there be?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, lies divide,
They break hearts and turn aside.
The third sign is when they make a vow,

But break it without knowing how.

Mansoor:

A vow broken? That's not right!
What does that say about their might?

Baba:

It shows a heart that's weak, my son,
A promise kept, is never undone.
The fourth sign is when they quarrel,
They argue, fight, and never settle.

Mansoor:

So when they quarrel with no care,
Their heart is lost in evil's lair?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's clear to see,
A pure heart is calm and free.
No quarrels loud, no insults thrown,
But a hypocrite's heart is cold as stone.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, the signs are true,
To be pure in heart, in all we do.
I'll speak the truth, and keep my vow,
And never quarrel, I know how.

The Night of Forgiveness

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard of a night so bright,
A night full of mercy, and pure light.
What is this night, Baba? Tell me true,
How can it help me and you?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, a wise question you ask,
Let me tell you the beauty of this task.
It's the Night of Qadr, a night so grand,
When Allah's mercy fills the land.

Mansoor:

The Night of Qadr, Baba, what makes it great?
Is it a time when we should wait?
What can we do on this blessed night,
To make our hearts pure, shining bright?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, this night is so rare,
A night when Allah listens to every prayer.
When we stand in prayer, with hearts so sincere,
Allah's mercy will draw near.

Mansoor:

So, if I pray on this special night,
My sins will disappear, and I'll be right?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's what the Prophet said,
Whoever prays with faith, on this night in bed,
With sincerity, and hope in their heart,
All their past sins will depart.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how do I make my prayer true?
How do I know it's sincere, not just to view?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, it's not about showing off,
It's about the love and faith you have inside, soft.
Pray for Allah's reward, and His mercy above,
And seek His forgiveness, with pure love.

Mansoor:

So I must pray, with faith and hope,
And leave behind all the ways I mope.
On the Night of Qadr, I'll do my part,
And seek Allah's forgiveness with all my heart.

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, you've understood well,
The Night of Qadr, where blessings swell.
Pray with faith, hope, and pure love,
And Allah's mercy will shine above.

The Reward of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard of something so grand,
A battle in Allah's cause, across the land.
What is this battle, Baba, please tell,
Where the brave are honored, and the faithful dwell?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you ask with a curious heart,
Let me tell you of this noble part.
It's a fight for Allah, with faith so pure,
A struggle for justice, that will endure.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why must some fight in this way,
And risk their lives, day by day?
What is the reward for those who are true,
Who stand firm in faith, no matter what they go through?

Baba:

Mansoor, the answer is simple and bright,

When one fights in Allah's cause, with all their might,
They are rewarded in ways beyond measure,
With paradise, or great earthly treasure.

Mansoor:

So if someone is martyred in the fight,
They are granted paradise, and eternal light?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's the reward so true,
For those who fight with belief in view.
But even if they survive the test,
Their reward is great, Allah knows best.

Mansoor:

And what if they live, and are not slain,
Will they still have a great gain?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, their reward is sweet,
Either in heaven or bounty at their feet.
For their faith, their love, their noble fight,
They will be honored, in Allah's sight.

Mansoor:

Baba, I now understand this cause,
To fight for Allah, with no pause.

To believe, to struggle, and to stand tall,
Is the path to the greatest reward of all.

Baba:

Indeed, my son, you've learned so well,
The reward for those who in faith excel.
They are promised paradise or great gain,
For their love of Allah, without disdain.

The Blessings of Ramadan Nights

Mansoor:

Baba, Ramadan is here, I can feel it so near,
But tell me, Baba, what makes it so dear?
What's the secret, the blessing, the special reward,
In the nights of this month, when we stand and pray to the
Lord?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you ask a beautiful thing,
Ramadan nights hold blessings that make the heart sing.
When we pray with faith, seeking Allah's grace,
Our sins are forgiven in this sacred place.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what's the secret, the key to it all,
To make sure my heart answers Allah's call?

How can I make the most of this holy time,
And truly earn Allah's mercy so divine?

Baba:

Mansoor, it's about sincerity and faith in your heart,
Praying to Allah, not to show off, but to take part.
When you stand in prayer, with your heart full of care,
Hoping for His reward, He will forgive every prayer.

Mansoor:

So, if I pray on those nights, with faith so true,
Allah will forgive all that I've done, through and through?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's the promise so bright,
For those who pray, with all their might.
During the nights of Ramadan, with hearts so pure,
All their past sins will be forgiven, that's for sure.

Mansoor:

Baba, I want to pray with all my heart,
And from Allah's mercy, I never want to part.
I'll pray in Ramadan, with faith and grace,
And hope for Allah's love to embrace.

Baba:

That's the spirit, my son, you've learned well,

In Ramadan, our hearts and prayers swell.
May your nights be full of sincere prayer,
And may Allah's forgiveness be with you everywhere.

The Blessing of Fasting in Ramadan

Mansoor:

Baba, Ramadan is here, the moon is bright,
What makes fasting in this month such a delight?
I see everyone fasting, from dawn till night,
What's the special blessing hidden in this holy sight?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, Ramadan is so much more,
It's a time for us to reflect and adore.
When we fast with faith, for Allah's reward,
All our past sins are forgiven by the Lord.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how can fasting forgive what I've done,
When I feel hungry, and the day is long in the sun?
What's the secret behind fasting so true,
And how does it bring Allah's mercy anew?

Baba:

Mansoor, fasting is not just staying away from food,
It's about sincerity, gratitude, and good.

We fast to purify our hearts and soul,
Hoping for Allah's mercy, making us whole.

Mansoor:

So if I fast, not just for the food I give,
But with a heart full of faith, I truly live?
I'll be forgiven for the things I've done,
And my journey to Allah's mercy has begun?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's the beauty so bright,
Fasting with faith in the day and the night.
When we fast with sincerity and hope in our heart,
Allah forgives our sins, a brand new start.

Mansoor:

Baba, I want to fast with all my might,
Not just for hunger but for Allah's light.
I'll pray with faith, and seek His grace,
And hope for forgiveness in this sacred place.

Baba:

That's my son, so wise and true,
May Allah bless you in all that you do.
Fasting in Ramadan with sincere belief,
Brings forgiveness, peace, and relief.

The Balance of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been trying hard to pray,
To be the best Muslim every day.
But sometimes I feel so tired,
And the rules, they seem so hard to be inspired.

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, don't make it tough,
The path of faith is not always rough.
Religion is easy, don't overburden your soul,
Stay near perfection, and make Allah your goal.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I want to be the best,
Shouldn't I try harder, with all my zest?
I want to do more, give more and pray,
Will it make me closer to Allah each day?

Baba:

Yes, my son, seek goodness and strive,
But remember, balance helps you thrive.
Don't go to extremes, don't overdo,
You'll tire yourself, and not feel new.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, if I don't do all in one go,
I should still be patient, and let my faith grow?
It's not about perfection, but about my heart,
Trying my best, and playing my part?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the way to be,
In mornings and nights, worship with sincerity.
Don't burden yourself with more than you can bear,
Faith is simple, with love and care.

Mansoor:

So, I'll pray with devotion, not for show,
I'll keep a balance, and let my faith flow.
Thank you, Baba, for guiding my way,
Now I feel ready to face each day.

Baba:

I'm proud of you, my son, so wise,
Remember, with balance, your faith will rise.
In every prayer, in every deed,
Seek Allah's pleasure, and He'll fulfill your need.

The Change of Qibla

Mansoor:

Baba, I was reading the story today,

Of how the Prophet ﷺ prayed in a special way.
At first, he faced Jerusalem, so I was told,
But later the Ka'bah was the direction bold.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's true, my dear,
But do you know why it happened here?
The Prophet ﷺ wished, with heart sincere,
To face the Ka'bah and bring it near.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why didn't he face the Ka'bah before?
Why pray facing Jerusalem, that's not the door?
Was it a mistake, or did Allah say,
"Face Jerusalem until a new way?"

Baba:

Good question, my son, it's easy to see,
It was Allah's plan, in His wisdom so free.
For sixteen months, the Prophet ﷺ did pray,
Facing Jerusalem in a humble way.

Mansoor:

So, what happened to the Muslims who died?
Praying towards Jerusalem with hearts open wide?
Were their prayers lost, Baba, you see,
How could they be right, if not facing Mecca's decree?

Baba:

Mansoor, Allah's mercy is vast and so grand,
He would never let their prayers slip from His hand.
When the Qiblah changed, Allah revealed the truth,
Their prayers were valid, no need for grief or sooth.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, it wasn't about the direction alone,
It was about faith, and how it had grown.
The Prophet ﷺ followed Allah's perfect plan,
And Allah's mercy covers every man.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, it's faith that counts,
Not just where you face, or the prayer amounts.
Your sincerity in worship, your heart's true aim,
That's what matters, not seeking fame.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, it's clear in my heart,
Faith is about love, from the very start.
Thank you for teaching me about the change,
Now I know faith's purpose, in every range.

Baba:

You're growing wise, Mansoor, each day,

Remember, faith is the light that will guide your way.
Face the Ka'bah, yes, but with love and care,
For Allah's mercy is everywhere.

The Power of Sincere Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something special today,
About how Islam can take all sins away.
When someone embraces faith so true,
Allah forgives everything they've been through.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the beauty of belief,
When we embrace Islam, we find relief.
All past mistakes are wiped clean,
And a fresh start with Allah is what we mean.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what happens after we believe?
How do we know what rewards we'll receive?
If all past sins are forgiven and gone,
What do we do to keep moving on?

Baba:

Good question, my son, let me explain,
After sincere faith, rewards we gain.

For every good deed, Allah gives more,
Ten to seven hundred times the score!

Mansoor:

Wow, Baba, that's so much reward!
For every good action, our hearts are restored.
But what if we do something wrong?
Will Allah forgive us, even if we don't belong?

Baba:

If you slip up, don't fear, my dear,
One bad deed stays unless Allah's near.
If He chooses to forgive your sin,
The reward for good deeds will always win.

Mansoor:

So Baba, it's all about sincerity,
Not just actions, but humility.
We try our best, and Allah sees,
And in His mercy, we find peace.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, faith is the key,
And Allah rewards us, as you can see.
With every prayer, with every act of care,
Allah multiplies rewards beyond compare.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, I should try my best each day,
To live in a way that's kind and right, I pray.
With sincerity in my heart, I will strive,
To seek Allah's mercy and feel alive.

Baba:

That's the spirit, Mansoor, you've got it right,
With sincerity in your heart, keep the light.
Allah is merciful, loving, and kind,
And the reward for good deeds, you'll always find.

The Reward of Good Deeds

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking about good deeds,
How we can do them, and plant good seeds.
What happens when we do something right,
Does Allah reward us, day and night?

Baba:

Yes, my son, Allah rewards each deed,
But good deeds are more than just a need.
If you improve and follow Islam's way,
Allah rewards you more every day.

Mansoor:

But how does it work, Baba, tell me more,
Are rewards given at the heavens' door?
If I pray or help someone in need,
How does Allah see my good deed?

Baba:
When you follow the path with sincerity,
Allah rewards you with much clarity.
Each good deed, He multiplies,
Ten to seven hundred times in the skies!

Mansoor:
Wow, Baba, that's so many times,
For every good deed, the reward climbs!
But Baba, what if I do something wrong,
Will my bad deeds make my heart feel long?

Baba:
If you do a bad deed, it's counted too,
But don't worry, Mansoor, Allah forgives you.
A bad deed is counted just as it is,
Unless Allah's mercy covers it with bliss.

Mansoor:
So if I improve and try my best,
I'll be rewarded more than all the rest?
And every time I act with care,

I know Allah will always be there?

Baba:

That's right, my son, strive to be strong,
Follow Islam's path, and you can't go wrong.
Every small act, from the heart so pure,
Brings rewards that will always endure.

Mansoor:

I'll try my best, Baba, every day,
To do good deeds and always pray.
And when I slip, I'll ask for His grace,
To guide me always, in this blessed race.

Baba:

That's the spirit, Mansoor, you've learned well,
Allah rewards those who in goodness dwell.
Remember, my son, every day anew,
To improve and do good, in all that you do.

The Best Deeds Are Regular Deeds

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking of ways to pray,
How can I be the best in every way?
I see some people pray so much,
Always in worship, in every touch.

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's wonderful to see,
People so devoted, full of piety.
But remember, doing good must be just right,
Not too much, but within your sight.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I want to do it all,
Praying and fasting, big and small.
Isn't it better if I do it more,
Won't Allah reward me for each score?

Baba:

Mansoor, you see, Allah is kind,
He rewards for deeds done with the right mind.
But do not overburden yourself,
Balance is key to spiritual health.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what's wrong with trying my best?
If I do more, I'll be better than the rest!

Baba:

It's not about doing everything, my son,
It's about consistency, step by step, one by one.
The Prophet ﷺ said so clear,

It's the regular deeds Allah holds dear.

Mansoor:

Oh, I see now, Baba, what you mean,
Not everything must be done all at once, it seems.

If I pray regularly, with sincerity and care,
Allah will reward me, His mercy will be there.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've understood well,
It's the deeds you do every day that will tell,
That you strive to be good, with heart and soul,
In small acts of worship, you reach your goal.

Mansoor:

I'll do my best, Baba, every day,
Not too much, but just the right way.
And in everything, I'll take my time,
To be regular in deeds, with Allah's sign.

Baba:

That's wonderful, Mansoor, keep it in mind,
Consistency is key, you'll surely find,
That Allah's rewards are endless and pure,
And regular deeds will always endure.

The Weight of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,
How can we earn Allah's reward, I pray?
I've heard that faith is what counts most,
But what weight does it carry? Is it like a ghost?

Baba:

Mansoor, my son, faith is pure and light,
It's what Allah sees, shining so bright.
The Prophet ﷺ told us clear,
Faith in our hearts is what Allah holds dear.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how much faith do we need?
How strong must our hearts be to succeed?
Is it something we can see or measure,
Like counting stars or holding treasure?

Baba:

No, my son, faith's not a weight we can hold,
But it's what fills our hearts, strong and bold.
Even a small amount, so pure and true,
Can save us from trials we go through.

Mansoor:

What if the faith in my heart is small?

Would that be enough, Baba, after all?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, even a little will do,
If you say, "None has the right to be worshipped but
Allah," it's true.

Even if your faith is like a grain of barley,
You'll be taken out of Hell, you see, so clearly.

Mansoor:

So, even a small faith can save my soul?
I don't need much to make me whole?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, it's the sincerity we hold,
A faith even the weight of a wheat grain can unfold.
And if it's like an atom, tiny and pure,
You'll be safe from Hell, of that be sure.

Mansoor:

SubhanAllah! That's truly great,
Faith so small, yet a powerful fate!
I'll keep my heart pure, and say every day,
"None has the right to worship, but Allah," always!

Baba:

That's the spirit, Mansoor, you've got it right,

Keep your faith strong, and keep it bright.
No matter the size, with Allah's mercy and grace,
You'll always find His love in every place.

The Perfected Religion

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,
Something about a verse I heard you say.
I learned about a day that was truly great,
But what's the verse that made it so great?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, a beautiful question indeed,
Let me tell you of a verse we all need.
It came to us on a day so bright,
A day of Hajj, the Day of Arafat's light.

Mansoor:

What was so special about this day, Baba?
Was it the sun shining, or the sky so blue?
Did everyone celebrate, like it's a festival too?

Baba:

Well, my son, it was special, indeed,
But it wasn't the sun or the sky we would need.
It was the day when Allah's blessing came,

A verse that sealed our religion's name.

Mansoor:

What's the verse, Baba? I want to know,
What did it say that made our hearts glow?

Baba:

The verse said, "This day I have perfected your way,
I've completed my favor, and chosen you today.
Islam is the path for you, my dear,
Follow it with love, and have no fear."

Mansoor:

Wow, Baba, that's a verse so true,
It made Islam complete for me and you!
But was that the day everyone knew?
A day of joy and blessings too?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it was a Friday bright,
A day of joy, with the sun shining bright.
It was the day of Arafat, the day of grace,
When Allah's mercy filled every place.

Mansoor:

That's amazing, Baba, what a great day,
When our religion was perfected, in every way!

I'll always remember the verse so clear,
That Islam is perfect, and Allah is near.

Baba:

Yes, my son, always remember this truth,
Our faith is complete, from our youth.
Every day, Islam guides our heart,
It's the perfect path, from the very start.

The Man from Najd

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story today,
About a man who asked, "What's the way?"
He asked the Prophet ﷺ, you see,
About Islam and its decree.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, yes, I know the tale,
Of the man from Najd, with hair that did flail.
He came to the Prophet ﷺ, loud and clear,
But his words were unclear, until he drew near.

Mansoor:

What did he ask, Baba, tell me more,
What did he want from the Prophet's door?

Baba:

He asked, "What must I do, to follow the right way?

How can I serve Allah every single day?"

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Pray five times a day,

Morning, noon, night—without delay."

Mansoor:

Just five times, Baba, that's all?

But does he have to pray more, big or small?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Just five are required,

But if you wish, extra prayers are admired."

He can offer Nawafil if he feels the need,

But five prayers a day is the basic deed.

Mansoor:

And what about fasting, Baba, tell me true,

Is there more fasting that he must do?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ replied with a smile,

"Fast in Ramadan, that's what's worthwhile.

But extra fasts are good if you desire,

But Ramadan's fasts are what you must acquire."

Mansoor:

What about giving, Baba, what must be done?
Is there more charity once the fasts are won?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Give Zakat, you see,
It's the charity that Allah has decreed for thee.
But if you want to give extra, that's fine,
More charity from the heart is a sign."

Mansoor:

And then, Baba, what did the man say?
Did he listen to the Prophet ﷺ that day?

Baba:

The man said boldly, with faith in his heart,
"I'll do just this—no more, no less, that's my part."
The Prophet ﷺ smiled and said with grace,
"If he speaks the truth, he'll find a special place."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, he will be successful, won't he?
If he follows the five, with sincerity.

Baba:

Yes, my son, he will find success,
In Paradise, where there's no distress.
It's the sincerity, not the extra, that counts,

In the eyes of Allah, that's what amounts.

The Reward of Attending a Funeral

Mansoor:

Baba, today I learned about a man,
Who went to a funeral, to follow the plan.
He stayed with the body, through it all,
And received a reward so big and tall!

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a beautiful tale,
A lesson on faith that will never fail.
The Prophet ﷺ told us of a great reward,
For those who stay with a funeral, in their heart, toward.

Mansoor:

What is this reward, Baba, tell me more?
What will we get for the good that we store?

Baba:

If you attend with sincere faith, my son,
And stay until the burial's all done,
You'll earn two Qirats, so large and bright,
Each like Mount Uhud, a glorious sight.

Mansoor:

Two Qirats, Baba, that's so much!
Like the mountains, so big and such!
But what if I leave before the end?
Do I still get a reward, my friend?

Baba:

If you offer the prayer, and leave before,
You'll still get a reward, but less to adore.
One Qirat, still a great prize,
Though the full reward is a greater surprise.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we must help in this way,
To be kind to others, every single day?

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's about showing care,
Being there for others, and showing we're fair.
By staying at the funeral, with love and grace,
You'll earn great rewards, in Allah's embrace.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, I will try,
To be there for others, as time goes by.
To show love, faith, and earn a reward,
And follow the teachings of our dear Lord.

The Power of Kind Words

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard a story so true,
About words we speak and the harm they can do.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us this clear,
To be careful with words, and always be sincere.

Baba:

What did he teach you, my dear little one?
Tell me, Mansoor, what have you learned today, hon?

Mansoor:

He said, "Abusing a Muslim is a grave sin,
A deed so evil, we must not begin."
He taught that hurting with words or with hand,
Can lead us far from the righteous land.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ knew,
How words can hurt, and actions too.
Fusuq means evil, it's wrong to do,
To call someone names or hurt them through.

Mansoor:

And Baba, he also said, oh, so clear,
That killing another brings disbelief near.

It's not just a crime, but a great sin too,
A way that takes us far from what is true.

Baba:

That's right, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
That we should cherish life, and the love we've got.
Words and actions should bring peace,
Not pain or hate, may all hurt cease.

Mansoor:

So Baba, what should we do instead?
How can we spread peace, like the Prophet said?

Baba:

We should speak kindly, with love and grace,
Helping others, with a smile on our face.
We must always remember to show respect,
And keep our hearts pure, as we all connect.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, I will be kind,
To speak with love and to always be kind.
No matter what happens, I'll hold my tongue,
To spread peace and kindness to everyone.

The Night of Decree

Mansoor:

Baba, today I learned of a night so bright,
A special night in the last ten nights of Ramadan's light.
The Prophet ﷺ told us about this night,
The Night of Al-Qadr, so full of might.

Baba:

Ah, yes, Mansoor, it's a night so blessed,
A night that's better than a thousand months, no less.
Do you know why it is so important to find?
Tell me, my son, what's in your mind.

Mansoor:

I learned that it's the night Allah's mercy comes down,
That our prayers are answered, our sins are forgiven all
around.

But Baba, I also heard something else today,
That the Prophet ﷺ couldn't tell us the exact day.

Baba:

That's right, my son, it's true,
The Prophet ﷺ came out to give us a clue.
But when two men started to fight,
The knowledge of the night was taken from his sight.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, why did the fighting cause this to happen?

What lesson can we learn from their clashing?

Baba:

Mansoor, we learn a lesson so clear,
That fighting and arguing can bring us fear.
When we're divided, our hearts turn cold,
And the blessings we seek are left untold.

Mansoor:

So, the Prophet ﷺ told us to look for it,
In the odd-numbered nights, to not quit.
The 7th, 9th, or even the 5th night,
Are the nights where we may find this light.

Baba:

That's right, my son, we search with care,
Seeking forgiveness, and blessings to share.
But always remember, peace is key,
To find the Night of Decree, we must live in harmony.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, peace must reign,
In my heart and others, it must remain.
I'll seek the night with prayers so true,
And keep peace in my heart, just like you.

The Three Pillars of Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, today I have a question in mind,
About the faith that we follow and the truth we find.
I learned that once, an angel came to see,
And asked the Prophet ﷺ, "What is faith, tell me?"

Baba:

Ah, yes, Mansoor, it's a very special tale,
A moment of wisdom, where truth will prevail.
The angel Gabriel came to ask the Prophet ﷺ,
And through him, we learned what faith truly meant.

Mansoor:

So what did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba?
What is faith that brings us closer to Allah?

Baba:

Faith, my son, is to believe and understand,
In Allah, the angels, and the meeting with His hand.
We believe in His Apostles and the Day of Resurrection,
These beliefs are the foundation of our connection.

Mansoor:

Then Gabriel asked about Islam, Baba,
And what did the Prophet ﷺ say about that, oh Baba?

Baba:

Islam is the way we submit to Allah alone,
By worshiping Him, and making our hearts His throne.
We offer prayers, give charity, and fast with care,
These acts of worship bring us closer, everywhere.

Mansoor:

But Baba, Gabriel asked about Ihsan too,
What is it, Baba? Can you tell me, too?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, Ihsan is perfection in heart,
It's to worship Allah, and to never be apart.
Worship Him as if you can see His face,
But if you cannot, know He sees you in every place.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, faith is what we must believe,
Islam is the way, and Ihsan we achieve.
But what about the Hour, the end of time,
When will it come, and will it be sublime?

Baba:

The Hour, my son, is known only to Allah,
No one knows when it will come, not even the Prophet
صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم, the best of all.

But the signs will appear, as the Prophet صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم told,

Like when slaves become masters, and buildings grow
bold.

Mansoor:

So, we should focus on our faith every day,
Worshiping Allah, in the right way.
And we must strive for Ihsan, to be pure,
Seeking perfection in Allah's love, so sure.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, remember to hold these truths tight,
To believe in Allah, to pray, and to live right.
With faith, Islam, and Ihsan, we will be blessed,
And with Allah's mercy, we will find rest.

The Delight of True Faith

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story so deep,
It's about faith and how it can keep,
A person strong, happy, and whole,
But I wonder, Baba, how does faith fill the soul?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, what a beautiful thought,
Let me tell you of a story I was taught.
It's about true faith, like a seed that grows,

Bringing peace and joy as it flows.

Mansoor:

What is this faith, Baba, tell me more,
How does it grow, and what's at its core?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ taught us, my son,
True faith is a light that shines like the sun.
One day, a great king named Heraclius,
Asked a question about Islam, which was so precious.

Mansoor:

What did he ask, Baba? What did he say?
Was he curious about Islam that day?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, Heraclius asked a lot,
He wanted to know if Islam was caught,
By people who joined and stayed true,
Or if anyone left, feeling blue.

Mansoor:

And what did they say, Baba, what was the truth?
Did people leave, feeling lost or aloof?

Baba:

Abu Sufyan replied, with wisdom so clear,
"People who join Islam, stay close and dear.
When faith enters their heart, they're full of delight,
They don't leave, not even in the darkest of night."

Mansoor:

So true faith makes you happy, Baba?
It makes you strong, even when times are tough?

Baba:

Yes, my son, when faith fills the heart,
It's like a beautiful light, a work of art.
No one who truly believes in Allah's way,
Would ever turn back or go astray.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, true faith is like a treasure we find,
It fills us with joy and peace of mind.
Once we have it, we can never let go,
And it helps us grow and glow.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you understand so well,
True faith is a story we can all tell.
When it enters the heart and becomes a part,
It fills us with happiness and a peaceful heart.

The Shepherd and the Hima

Mansoor:

Baba, today I learned something so deep,
A lesson on things we should guard and keep.
There are things in life that are clear to see,
But some things are doubtful, and I wonder, Baba, how
can we be free?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, what a good question you ask,
Let me tell you a story, a simple task.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of this, with wisdom so bright,
On how to protect ourselves, and stay in the right.

Mansoor:

What did he say, Baba, tell me more,
About these things we should guard and adore?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, both right and wrong are clear,
But in between, there are things we should fear.
Suspicious things, where knowledge is weak,
Things that we should avoid, for our heart's sake to keep.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, is it the things in the middle that are bad?

What should we do when we're unsure or sad?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, those things in between,
They're the doubts that can spoil what's clean.

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Beware of these,"
For indulging in them brings our hearts to unease.

Mansoor:

What happens if we get too close, Baba,
To these suspicious things, like a hidden drama?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ gave a beautiful sign,
A shepherd grazing close to a pasture's line.
He's near the Hima, where he should not be,
At any moment, he might trespass, you see.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we must stay far from the edge,
And protect our hearts, like a careful pledge?

Baba:

Yes, my son, now you understand,
The heart is the key to this command.
When the heart is pure, the body will shine,
But if it's spoiled, everything turns out fine.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we must guard our hearts and stay away,
From the doubtful things that lead us astray?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, guard your heart well,
And you'll find peace in all that you dwell.
By staying clear of doubtful ways,
You'll find happiness for the rest of your days.

The Gift of Guidance

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard about a special group,
A tribe called Abdul Qais, who made a great loop.
They traveled far, through deserts wide,
To meet the Prophet ﷺ, with faith as their guide.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, what a wonderful story to tell,
About a tribe with a heart so well.
They came to the Prophet ﷺ, full of grace,
And He welcomed them with a smile on His face.

Mansoor:

Why did they come, Baba, what did they seek?

They must have had questions, curious and meek.

Baba:

Yes, they did, Mansoor, they had much to ask,
About deeds and actions, and their faith's task.
They asked the Prophet ﷺ for a way to succeed,
To follow the right path, and to fulfill their need.

Mansoor:

What did the Prophet ﷺ tell them, Baba dear?
I'm so curious, I want to hear!

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ shared a simple, clear way,
He told them the things they must do and say.
First, he said, "Believe in Allah Alone,
Testify that none but Him is on the throne."
Next, he said, "Offer prayers, five times each day,
And give your Zakat, to help others find their way."

Mansoor:

That sounds so clear, Baba, I understand,
What else did the Prophet ﷺ give them to command?

Baba:

He told them to fast in the month of Ramadan,
And to give Al-Khumus, when the time has come.

But then, he warned them, of things to avoid,
Four harmful habits, to keep their hearts pure and joyed.

Mansoor:

What were these things, Baba, I want to know,
So I can avoid them as I continue to grow.

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ warned them, “Avoid these four:
Hantam, Dubba, Naqir, and Muzaffat for sure.
These are the pots that brew what’s bad,
Wine and alcohol, things that make hearts sad.”

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, so we must stay clear,
From these things that bring only fear.
But what should I do if I ever forget,
To follow the good deeds that I’ve learned and met?

Baba:

Remember, my son, the key is to strive,
To follow Allah’s guidance and stay alive.
The Prophet ﷺ’s words were clear and bright,
To live with faith, to do what’s right.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me well,

I'll follow these lessons, and in my heart, they'll dwell.

The Power of Intention

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard a saying so wise,
That the reward of our deeds comes with the prize.
It's not just the action, but the reason behind,
The intention we have, in our hearts and minds.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a beautiful thought,
Let me tell you a story that I've been taught.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of a truth so clear,
That every deed has a reward, according to the intention
dear.

Mansoor:

What does that mean, Baba? Can you explain?
How does my heart make a difference in my gain?

Baba:

Well, listen closely, my son, you'll see,
The Prophet ﷺ said it very simply:
If you do something for Allah's sake,
Then the reward is yours, for His pleasure's sake.

Mansoor:

So if I help someone, or do something good,
And I do it for Allah, just like I should,
I'll get a reward, because of my heart's desire,
But if I do it for something else, the reward may tire?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you've understood it right,
The Prophet ﷺ spoke about this in the light.
He said if someone leaves for Allah and His way,
Their reward will be great, and with them it will stay.

Mansoor:

What if someone leaves for something else, Baba dear,
Like for money, or a woman, just to be near?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ told us, it's simple and true,
That if you act for worldly things, that's what you'll accrue.
For example, if someone moves for a life of ease,
Their reward will only match the worldly things they seize.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, it's clear, that I must strive,
To make my intentions pure, so my heart can thrive!
It's not just the action, but why I do it too,
I want to do things for Allah, through and through!

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the way to be,
Let your heart be sincere, and your actions will be free.
For when we act with good intentions in mind,
Allah's reward is the best you'll find.

Mansoor:

I'll remember this, Baba, every day,
To make my intentions right, in every way.
For when I act for Allah, with truth in my heart,
I'll earn His reward, from the very start.

The Reward of Caring for Others

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking about something so kind,
That helping others brings peace to the mind.
But I've heard that giving isn't always the same,
It depends on your heart and the reason you came.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're right to wonder about this,
For every act of kindness holds a special bliss.
The Prophet ﷺ said something quite clear,
That the reward of giving is when your heart is sincere.

Mansoor:

What do you mean, Baba, when you say “sincere,”
How does the heart make the reward appear?

Baba:

Let me share with you a story from the past,
When the Prophet ﷺ taught us a lesson so vast.
He said that when a man spends on his family’s needs,
And he does it for Allah, with good-hearted deeds,
Then that act of care, though small it may seem,
Becomes an alms-giving, like a dream.

Mansoor:

So, if I help at home or buy something sweet,
It counts as charity, a good deed complete?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, it’s more than just giving,
When your intention is pure, that’s truly living.
If you spend on your family, with love and care,
It’s like giving charity, a reward so fair.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, every time I help you and Mom,
It’s like giving charity, with my heart so warm?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the reward we earn,
From every act of kindness, each time we learn.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us that even in our home,
Every good deed for Allah's sake helps us to grow.

Mansoor:

I will remember this, Baba, with every task,
To do it for Allah, with no need to ask.
For every small act, whether big or small,
Is a charity, a reward for us all.

Baba:

That's the spirit, Mansoor, with love and grace,
Every kind act done will take its place.
So always do good, with sincerity in mind,
And Allah's reward is what you will find.

The Smallest Act of Kindness

(A Father-Son Storytelling Poem)

Baba:

"Mansoor, my son, come sit with me,
I have a story that you should see.
It's about a truth, so pure and bright,
A lesson in kindness, a guiding light."

Mansoor:

"Tell me, Baba, what is the way,
To be kind and help others each day?"

Baba:

"Listen closely, my dear little one,
This lesson is for everyone.
The Prophet ﷺ said so clear,
Even small acts are dear."

Mansoor:

"Even small acts, Baba, you say?
Like helping others in some way?"

Baba:

"Yes, Mansoor, that's right, you see,
Any act for Allah, no matter how small, can be.
Even the food that we give with care,
For the ones we love, we can always share."

Mansoor:

"Ah, so even if it's just a bite,
That we give to someone, it's still light?"

Baba:

"Yes, my son, that's true indeed,
The smallest acts fulfill a great need."

The Prophet ﷺ told us long ago,
Whatever you do, Allah will know."

Mansoor:

"But Baba, how can I do more,
To help others and open the door?"

Baba:

"Start with kindness, be it small,
To your family, your friends, to one and all.
Even a smile or a helping hand,
Is a great reward in Allah's land."

Mansoor:

"So if I share my food or my toy,
It brings me reward and Allah's joy?"

Baba:

"Yes, my son, it's the way to go,
Little things bring blessings that grow.
The reward for kindness, no matter how small,
Is seen by Allah and cherished by all."

Mansoor:

"Thank you, Baba, for teaching me,
That every little act can set us free."

Baba:

"Remember, my son, in every way,
Kindness brings light to every day.
Whatever you do, big or small,
Allah sees it and rewards us all."

The Promise of True Faith

Baba:

"Mansoor, my son, come sit with me,
I have a story, one you must see.
It's a story of faith, a promise so bright,
A teaching from our Prophet, pure and right."

Mansoor:

"Tell me, Baba, what is this promise,
That shines so brightly, like a star's light?"

Baba:

"Once, a long time ago,
The Prophet ﷺ gave a pledge, you know.
To be true to Allah, kind and fair,
With prayers, charity, and love to share."

Mansoor:

"I like this promise, but tell me more,
How can I follow this, just like before?"

Baba:

"First, we offer prayers with care,
In every movement, with Allah's love we share.
We stand and bow, prostrate with grace,
Feeling peace in every prayer we embrace."

Mansoor:

"That's beautiful, Baba, I will pray,
But what about charity, what should I say?"

Baba:

"Next is Zakat, a charity due,
For the poor and needy, we give what's true.
A little from us, a lot for them,
Helping others, our hearts will mend."

Mansoor:

"That sounds easy, Baba, I can do that,
But being true to others, how does that act?"

Baba:

"Ah, my dear son, this is the key,
Being sincere to all, just like you and me.
Be honest and kind, in everything you do,
To every Muslim, be pure and true."

Mansoor:

"I understand now, Baba, this is clear,
Prayers, charity, and truth we hold dear.
I will make this promise, strong and right,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ, with all my might."

Baba:

"May Allah guide you, Mansoor, every day,
To walk the path of faith, in every way.
Remember, my son, as you grow and learn,
These are the lessons we must always return."

Mansoor:

"I'll keep my promise, Baba, don't you fear,
I'll be true to Allah, and those I hold dear."

Baba:

"Then you are on the right way,
With faith and love, you'll light the day."